



IN HEAT OF 200 DEGREES TO AID STEAMSHIP'S RUN

Third Engineer on the Carmania Saves Time by "Cutting Out" Damaged Turbine.

DOCTOR STANDS CLOSE BY

Enters the Hot Drum at Twenty-Minute Intervals, Remaining Inside Four Minutes to Make the Repairs.

The triple screw turbine steamship Carmania, of the Cunard Line, arrived here yesterday from Liverpool three days late. She probably would have been four or five days late had it not been for the courage and ability of her third engineer, who with considerable risk to himself braved the terrific heat of her middle turbine box to make temporary repairs to what the chief engineer described as a collapsed steam pipe.

The Carmania had hard luck after leaving this port for Liverpool, over a month ago. She arrived at her home port when the strike was menacing all shipping, and had to go from port to port on her eastward journey to get enough coal to take her out of Liverpool again for her westward trip.

After discharging her passengers for Ireland at Queenstown and her passengers for England at Plymouth, she took on coal at the latter port. She had about 1,000 tons in her bunkers when she stopped at Plymouth and managed to increase this supply by 1,400 tons, but this was not enough. She went to Bristol for more, but when the coal was brought alongside it was found that the barges were too high for her ports, and the coaling had to be abandoned. Captain Dow was not discouraged, however, and headed for Portland, where he managed to add to his fuel supply. Then he stopped again at Plymouth, where his bunkers were filled.

The Carmania left Liverpool on August 29 and Queenstown on August 30. About 10:40 p. m., after passing Daunt's Rock, the middle turbine gave some trouble, and the liner had to be run at reduced speed. The coal taken at the various ports in England was of inferior quality and burned rapidly. Although seven hundred tons more than the regular supply were taken at Plymouth, by the time the Carmania came near to Halifax the supply in the bunkers was low. Throughout the voyage the weather was exceedingly rough.

Shortly before putting into Halifax a steam pipe which fed the middle turbine collapsed and there was a great loss of power. Captain Dow and Mr. Caruthers, the chief engineer, decided that the middle turbine would have to be shut out completely, but to do this the engines would have to be "cooled off." This procedure would require one or two days.

The chief engineer, however, had an alternative, and that was to send a man into the turbine, where the temperature is generally about 212 degrees. He explained the situation to the engine room force and called for volunteers to enter the big hot turbine drum. Many offered to take the risk, but the chief selected A. C. McCutcheon, the third engineer, a Scotchman, thirty-two years old. Mr. Caruthers selected him, he said, because he was "smart and active."

The temperature at the manhole was 178 degrees, but McCutcheon did not hesitate. He entered the turbine four times when the temperature was almost 200 degrees and succeeded in shutting off its flow of steam. McCutcheon worked about four minutes at a time, then taking a rest for twenty minutes.

Dr. Mackenzie, the ship's surgeon, stood by ready to attend the young engineer, but as the latter was rugged he did not require medical attention. The chief engineer said he himself would have gone into the turbine, but that his girl could not pass through the manhole.

McCutcheon received much praise yesterday from Charles P. Sumner, the local agent of the line, when his courage and resourcefulness were recalled by Captain Dow and the chief engineer. It is said that his act will most likely bring about a substantial recognition from the home office in Liverpool. The Carmania took on 470 tons of coal at Halifax and came to this port at a 12-knot speed, using the two outer turbines.

Twenty-five passengers left the liner at Halifax, going to their destinations by train.

LUSITANIA TO RUSH BACK

Liner Passes Fastnet—Stop at Fishguard Cancelled.

London, Sept. 8.—The Lusitania, which arrived in New York last Saturday and sailed the following day for Liverpool, and which on arriving at Liverpool will return forthwith to New York, in order to make up the loss of time incurred by the recent shipping strike, passed Fastnet at 6:45 p. m.

The call at Fishguard has been cancelled, and elaborate preparations are being made at Liverpool for coaling and loading the Lusitania on her arrival to-morrow as speedily as possible.

ARTIST WEDS HIS MODEL

Painter of "The Arts" Marries Girl Who Posed for Morgyn Prize Picture.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.] Bingham, Mich., Sept. 8.—Ezra Winters, twenty-four years old, of this village, who with his oil painting, "The Arts," recently won a \$10,000 prize, offered to the model who posed for him in the picture that won him fame. She was formerly Miss Vera J. Barnett, of Chicago.

The couple were married three weeks ago. After a visit here they left last night for Chicago, and will leave for Rome next Monday on their honeymoon. The prize picture, "The Arts," was begun by Winters in Michigan, as soon as he was graduated from high school. It won the "Prix de Rome" in a field of four hundred competitors from all over the United States. The prize sends the winner to Rome to study painting under the best masters for three years.

Making the Punishment Fit the Crime.

West Point officers have developed peculiar skill in curbing the spirits of cadets when they become too effervescent, and their methods will be described and illustrated in To-morrow's

SUNDAY TRIBUNE.

WIRELESS TO BOX OFFICE

Hammerstein to Give Facilities to Transatlantic Voyagers.

[By Cable to the Tribune.]

London, Sept. 8.—Transatlantic voyagers will soon be able to book seats for the opera in advance of their arrival in London. Oscar Hammerstein has arranged with the Marconi Wireless Company to install a receiving plant on the roof of the new London Opera House with instruments keyed in unison with those in use on all the ocean liners.

An expert operator will be placed in charge of the station after the grand opera season opens in November.

HAS TWO SONS ARRESTED

Aged Merchant Declares They Beat Him Severely.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Hackensack, N. J., Sept. 8.—Otto J. Schultz, a dealer in antique furniture at No. 803 Sixth avenue, New York, with a handsome home at Palisades Park, near here, caused the arrest to-day of his sons, Otto J., Jr., and Robert, charging them with assault and battery. He also obtained a search warrant against his daughter, Minnie, the wife of Henry Zellmaier, charging she had hidden a valuable silver service and a diamond sunburst worth \$12,000. The silverware was recovered by two constables. But Mrs. Zellmaier, though admitting possession of the sunburst, said her lawyer instructed her not to give it up, as her father had given it to her.

Mr. Schultz, who is a widower sixty-five years old, told Justice Johnson that his entire family was conspiring to get rid of him and were planning to have him declared insane. He was opposed to the recent wedding of his daughter, who made the acquaintance of Zellmaier, an assistant purser, on their return from Holland.

The aged furniture dealer, who has been in business in Sixth avenue for forty years, says his sons brutally attacked him, on holding his hands while the other beat him about the face. Often, he told Justice Johnson and his counsel, he has been compelled to start for business in the morning without a bite to eat, his children refusing to provide for him. He said he would now proceed to have the children put out of the house.

BAG OF JEWELS OVERBOARD

Costly Frolic on Steamer, in Which George Primrose Figured.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Portland, Ore., Sept. 8.—A little frolic on the deck of the steamer Beaver, from the south of Portland, is said to have cost George Primrose, the minstrel, jewelry valued at from \$5,000 to \$6,000, while Mrs. Adella Russell, said to be a wealthy Boston widow, lost \$9,000 worth of jewelry, according to fellow passengers. Primrose and Mrs. Russell were the centre of a group on the Beaver's deck, when half a dozen men came trooping by on an around-the-deck marathon.

"Let's stop them next time," Primrose suggested. Mrs. Russell and the others agreed, and when the racers again came around the corner the party, with arms outstretched, obstructed their path. A playful struggle ensued, in which a bag that hung from Mrs. Russell's arm broke away and fell overboard.

"My jewels!" shrieked Mrs. Russell. "And mine," echoed Primrose. But the bag had sunk. Primrose was invisible to-day.

VACCINATED IN MOUTH

Young Woman Picked Her Teeth with a Vaccine Point.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Ludlow, Ky., Sept. 8.—With her gums and throat inflamed and swollen, Miss Josephine Brown, of Sadieville, Ky., was sent by a physician of this town to-day to a Cincinnati hospital to be treated for "accidental vaccination."

The accident happened in a peculiar way. Several days ago the young woman says she picked up a vaccine point and, thinking it a toothpick, picked her teeth with it. As a result her gums and mouth became inoculated with the virus.

Becoming alarmed at the unusual sores in her mouth, Miss Brown sent for a physician. He sent her to the Cincinnati hospital for treatment, but the physicians said the accidental vaccination would have to take its course.

MARRIED; NOW TO STUDY

Columbia Student Weds Girl Who Has a Barnard Scholarship.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Milwaukee, Sept. 8.—Enoch Burton Goetz, of New York, and Lucy Ada Case, of Wauwatosa, were married to-night after a romance involving Wisconsin, Columbia and Barnard colleges.

Mr. Goetz is taking post-graduate work in Columbia University, while Miss Case has a scholarship in Barnard college. They got a special license from Judge Sheridan and the ceremony was performed to-night, after which the young couple left for New York to take up their studies.

STOPS RUNAWAY IN AUTO

Young Hermann Oelrichs Handily Catches a Frightened Horse.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Newport, Sept. 8.—While driving through Portsmouth this morning in his automobile, Hermann Oelrichs, the son of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, used his machine handily in stopping a runaway horse belonging to the farm of either Alfred or Reginald Vaunderbilt.

Young Oelrichs overtook the horse and caught him as the animal slowed up.

CARPENTER-PREACHER FOR ASTOR WEDDING?

Venerable Rhode Island Baptist Clergyman Says He Got Offer.

READY TO TIE THE KNOT

Rumor of Ceremony To-day at Newport—Yacht Noma, with Colonel Astor and Miss Force, Sailed Yesterday.

Providence, Sept. 8.—Although he declared he had not been definitely engaged to officiate, Edwin S. Straight, a carpenter of East Providence, who is a venerable retired minister of the Baptist denomination, said to-night that he believes he will perform the ceremony uniting in marriage Colonel John Jacob Astor and Miss Madeleine T. Force, of New York. It was said here to-day that the ceremony would take place in Newport to-morrow.

Mr. Straight, discussing the matter on his return home to-night from his day's work at the carpenter's bench, said that he was approached last Tuesday by Richard B. Comstock, of Providence, a lawyer, who has "sounded" several ministers in Rhode Island as to their willingness to officiate at Colonel Astor's wedding. Mr. Straight told Mr. Comstock, as he informed reporters to-day, that he will marry "anybody with a license" and that he has no objection to performing the marriage ceremony in a case where one of the parties has been divorced.

According to Straight, he has had more than one conference with Mr. Comstock regarding the matter, and while he is not certain that he will perform the ceremony, it is his belief that he will do so. He said that he had made an appointment with Mr. Comstock to go to Newport within a few days, but he could not say just what he would do there. He declined to say whether he was going to Newport to-morrow, as was reported.

Mr. Straight is seventy years old, and his beard gives him somewhat of a patriarchal appearance. Thirty years ago he was pastor of a small Baptist church in Warren, and at times since then has supplied various country pulpits. Recently he has devoted himself almost wholly to carpentering, though he has occasionally officiated at a marriage or a funeral. He appeared at the office of the City Registrar late to-day and re-registered, so that there might be no question as to the legality of the ceremony, his permit to perform marriages having lapsed when he gave up preaching some time ago.

In connection with the report from New York that Colonel Astor's yacht Noma was being supplied for a long voyage, Mr. Straight was asked as to the extent of his jurisdiction for performing a marriage ceremony. He said his authority does not extend outside of Rhode Island, but that he can officiate anywhere in this state, or, if necessary, on board a vessel within the "three mile limit." On the other hand, it was said that he was not qualified to perform marriages outside of Providence.

"It is my custom never to set any price on my services for performing a marriage," Mr. Straight said. "I am willing to take as little or as much as is freely given to me. I think the Rev. F. Lewis Brooks, of Little Compton, and the Rev. Edward A. Johnson, of Newport, who are said to have turned down offers of \$1,000 each to perform the ceremony, were very foolish."

[By Telegram to the Tribune.] Newport, R. I., Sept. 8.—While City Clerk Frank N. Fullerton, of this city, will not admit that Colonel John Jacob Astor has arranged for a marriage license, it is the firm belief here to-night that such is the case.

It is also said on what appears to be good authority that the wedding will take place at Beechwood, Colonel Astor's place in Newport, some time to-morrow.

It would be possible for parties desiring to be married to have the City Clerk call upon them and make out the necessary application in his presence at their home or anywhere else, and it would be legal in every way. This is believed to be what has happened in regard to Colonel Astor and Miss Force, though Fullerton will not admit it directly. His answer to a question as to whether or not Colonel Astor could be married here to-morrow, provided he had a minister to perform the ceremony, is taken to mean that everything is arranged.

In answer to this question City Clerk Fullerton said: "I don't see why not, if they have complied with the law."

Further than this he said: "I do not feel that I can give out any information from my office until it is a matter of record. I never have given out a marriage license since I have held this office without it first being recorded, and I do not intend to do it with this one, if the ceremony takes place here."

Colonel John Jacob Astor, with his fiancée, Miss Madeleine T. Force, and her father, William H. Force, left New York at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon on board the steam yacht Noma, starting from the New York Yacht Club station at the foot of West 81st street. Although the yacht is coaled and provisioned for a long cruise, Colonel Astor and his secretary intimated that the trip was merely to Robbins Island or to some other point in the Sound for the sake of fishing, such as Colonel Astor undertook with his fiancée and her father about two weeks ago.

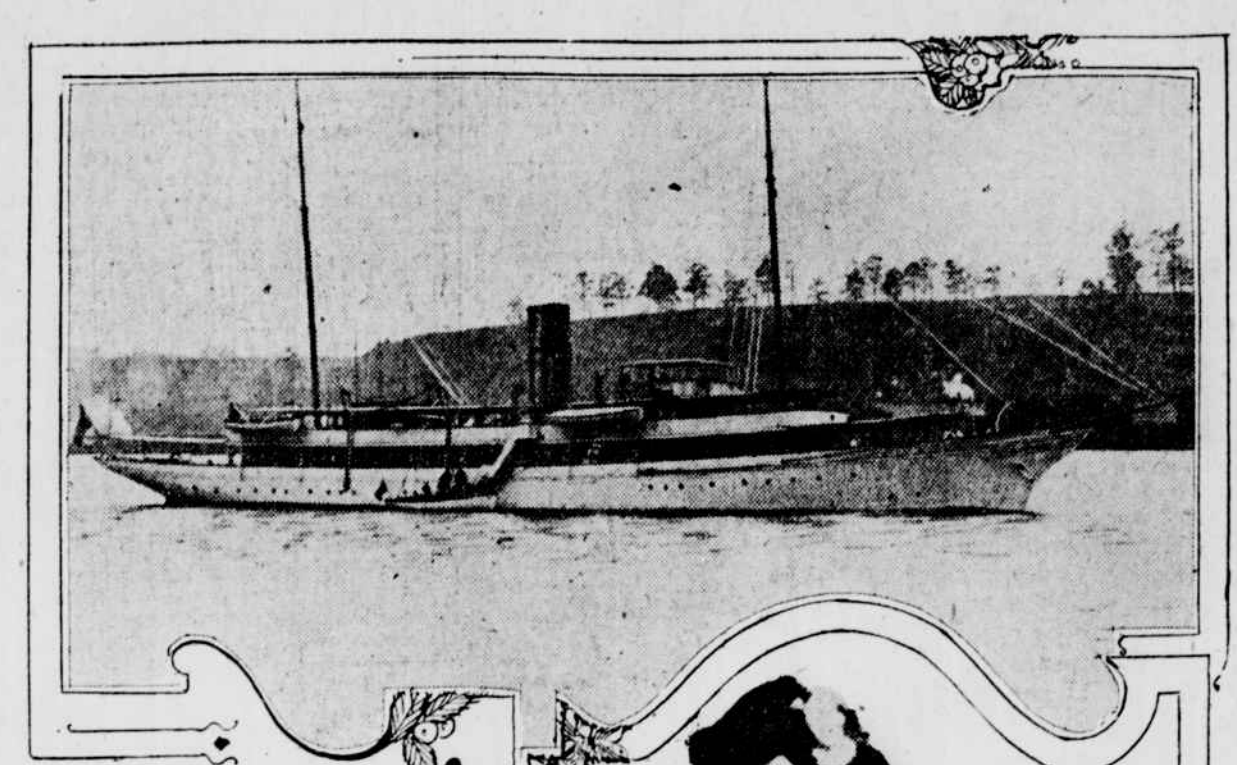
Colonel Astor and his secretary denied the rumor current to the effect that the marriage had already taken place, but declined to commit themselves to any positive statement that the wedding would not take place before the return of the Noma. It is understood that Miss Force's trousseau was put on the Noma before the sailing of the yacht.

BANANA PLANTATIONS DAMAGED.

Port Limon, Costa Rica, Sept. 8.—The recent storms have done vast damage to the banana plantations, sixty thousand stems, it is estimated, being destroyed in this section. There was heavy property loss in this city.

COLONEL ASTOR AND PARTY BOARDING THE NOMA

The yacht sailed from the foot of West 81st street yesterday afternoon, and rumor had it that Colonel Astor and Miss Force would be married before they returned to New York.



BOY BANDIT LOST NERVE

Tried to Rob Laurel Bank, but Ran When Fired At.

HELD TELLER UP WITH GUN

Then the Cashier Appeared with a Pistol and Youth Fleed—Captured by Posse.

Laurel, Md., Sept. 8.—A curly haired, blue eyed youth giving the name of Henry Jackson, of Yuma, Ariz., and his age as seventeen, attempted to rob the Citizens' National Bank here to-day at the muzzle of a pistol. He lost his nerve, however, at the sight of a menacing revolver in the cashier's hands, and fled when fired on without replying in kind or accomplishing his purpose.

He was captured several hours later. He made no resistance and admitted being the person wanted. The boy said he had "beat" his way East from his Arizona home, arriving in Washington two days ago. Wandering on to Laurel, he saw the two bank buildings here. "I decided to rob the bank or kill every man in it," he said.

Wearing a falseface, a long automobile coat and a blue cap and carrying a small bag, he entered the bank soon after it opened. Drawing a revolver, the youthful bandit commanded "Hands up!" and thrusting the bag through the receiving teller's window, demanded of the teller, A. L. Bevan, that he "fill this bag with money, and do it in a hurry."

With hands raised and while the others in the room stood about in similar attitudes, Bevan coolly proceeded to argue the matter, which he regarded as a joke, but, noting the sinister aim of the pistol, started to comply with the demand, now more peremptorily repeated.

The cashier, G. W. Waters, Jr., who heard the conversation from his office in a rear room and had also been disposed to regard the affair as a joke, soon realized that it was serious, and, getting a revolver, he walked quickly into the main office and fired a shot. The would-be robber lowered his pistol and stood staring through his mask. At a second shot he dropped mask, cap and bag and fled through the open door.

A posse was quickly organized, but the stranger succeeded in eluding his pursuers for several hours.

Later the young man said he was John R. Morgan, of Mojave, Cal.

HAS HUSBAND ARRESTED

Robert F. Martin Accused of Eloping with Nurse.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Allentown, Penn., Sept. 8.—Alleging that her husband had eloped with Mattie J. Zahn, a pretty Allentown nurse, who had been in her household, Mrs. Robert F. Martin, wife of a New York brick manufacturer, with an office at No. 280 Fifth avenue, came here to-day and had him arrested. The wife alleges that Martin married Miss Zahn in Wilmington, Del., and there a few days ago she procured a warrant from Justice Thomas F. Lewis.

Martin, who was committed to the city jail for extradition to Delaware, denies bigamy, saying he had obtained a divorce before marrying Miss Zahn.

Mrs. Martin says he tried to get a divorce in New York and could not, and that if he got one elsewhere it is invalid.

Robert F. Martin is secretary of the firm of Robert C. Martin & Son, dealers in builders' supplies in this city. He has a summer home at Maplewood, N. J.

SEES HER BOY KILLED

Mother Collapses When Truck Runs Down Child of Five.

Joseph Cummings, five years old, of No. 673 Union avenue, the Bronx, was run over by a heavy grocery wagon last evening and instantly killed. The little fellow was hurrying home to his mother, who saw him crushed to death. He was first trampled under the hoofs of a horse and then the wheels of the wagon passed over his body lengthwise, fracturing his skull and spine.

The driver of the wagon gave his name as James Butler. He was not arrested, as passersby said that he was driving at a slow speed and apparently was unable to avoid the accident.

The little boy had been summoned by a little sister at her mother's order. She told him to hurry home, as "papa" had come. His mother, who stood on the stoop of her home, watched his homecoming, saw the fatal accident and fell to the floor unconscious. When she revived she became hysterical and again fainted. She received medical treatment, but was in a state of collapse in the evening.

BEATTIE SENTENCED TO DIE NOVEMBER 24

Jury Find Young Virginian Guilty of Murdering His Wife.

OUT LESS THAN AN HOUR

"I Haven't Lost Yet, Father," the Prisoner Says to His Grief-Stricken Parent—Motion for New Trial Denied.

THE BEATTIE TRAGEDY.

Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., drove his motor car into Richmond, Va., on the night of July 18 and unloaded the dead body of his wife.

The young husband's story that the murder was committed by a rough bearded stranger, and that he wrestled from the murderer a single barrel shotgun was discredited by police authorities.

The state showed that young Beattie killed his wife in order that he might be free to continue relations with Beulah Binford, a young woman of the underworld.

Meanwhile, Beulah Binford left the scene of her notoriety, and after being released from jail hurried to New York to accept a stage engagement.

The jury last night returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. Beattie was condemned to death and November 24 fixed for the execution.

Chesterfield Court House, Va., Sept. 8.—Twelve Virginia farmers knelt at dusk to-night in the obscurity of the small jury room of Chesterfield Court House, praying fervently that they might pass judgment aright on Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., indicted for the murder of his wife. Grimly determined, they arose a moment later and quietly, one by one, recorded a unanimous verdict of "Guilty."

Pausing in solemn contemplation for fifty-eight minutes, weighing carefully the meaning of their decision, and once more on bended knees beseeching Divine assistance that they might not err, they filed into the hushed stillness of a crowded courtroom, and with startling suddenness twelve voices, instead of the usual one of the foreman, spoke the single word "Guilty." It was almost a shout.

The spectre of death which stalked Middleton turnpike on July 18 last, when the life of Mrs. Louise Owen Beattie was taken away with the single report of a shotgun, stared hard at the young husband, ready to claim its victim in the electric chair on Friday, November 24 next. But the prisoner returned the gaze, unswerving and unafraid.

The Court of Appeals, to be sure, will be asked to grant a writ of error and a new trial. Young Beattie, cognizant of the legal weapons yet at his disposal, did not surrender. Instead, he consoled his broken down father, white haired and wrinkled, and comforted him as he whispered: "I haven't lost yet, father."

Dramatic Climax of Virginia Justice.

Unusual as had been the tragedy, the twelve jurymen did not hesitate to admit to their friends that they stood in judgment not only on the coldblooded murder but upon Beattie's marital infidelity as well. It perhaps was the dramatic climax of Virginia justice, which in the last half century has swiftly sent to death such famous murderers as Cluverius, Phillips and McCue.

At the close of a powerful address by L. O. Wendenburg, the voluntary assistant of the commonwealth in the case, the suspense was felt not alone in the courtroom, but in Richmond, where thousands of people awaited the outcome.

The jury had for eleven days heard evidence, for two days speeches, but the words of Mr. Wendenburg rang in their ears as they left the courtroom to find their verdict.

"Let that man go free?" he cried. "What, let that man go free?" "Why, the motherhood of Virginia, the womanhood of this nation will shudder in terror as the security of its life is threatened."

"Let this man go free! The man who basked in the degraded sunshine of another woman while at his home a young wife nursed his child? Gentlemen, I merely ask you in the name of justice to do your duty."

In vivid detail the prosecutor portrayed the wife as she started on her innocent journey into the cool air of a summer month. The jury saw again in their minds the automobile in which she rode beside her husband, how Beattie stepped into the darkness of the thicket, found the shotgun which he had earlier concealed and deliberately slew his wife.

The desperate ride home with a bleeding and lifeless body crushed into the small space in the front part of the machine, the husband coldly sitting against the blood covered head of his wife, were graphically detailed to the jury. Only passing attention was given by Mr. Wendenburg to the purchase of the gun by Paul Beattie, a cousin of the accused. The defence had claimed, he said, that on Paul's story alone was built the case of the prosecution, but he held aloft the blood stained clothing of the prisoner "as the mute evidence of the crime," and asked, "Do you want any other evidence?"

Motive for the Crime.

Blood decked the lower fringe of the shirt in deep black blot; not a mark was on either sleeve of shirt or coat. The prisoner had said that he sold his wife with one hand and steered his car with the other, but the absence of blood on the arms, the prosecutor declared, gave the lie to his story. Not alone with the clothing did the prosecutor disentangle what he termed "the cheapest fabrication of the cheapest murderer," but he shouted shame at the prisoner for his relations with a mere slip of a girl, from the age of thirteen until within his own married life, and held her forth as the motive for the crime.

"And the prisoner admits that it was

MISS MADELEINE FORCE ABOUT TO BOARD THE LAUNCH

(Photograph copyrighted, 1911, by Underwood & Underwood.)

SETBACK FOR ESPERANTO BY AEROPLANE 776 MILES

President Convicted of Treason—Russian League Closed.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 8.—A military court sitting in camera to-day tried and sentenced to eight years' penal servitude and a loss of his rights Captain Postnikoff, of the General Staff. The charge against him was selling secret documents to agents of three powers.

Captain Postnikoff was president of the Universal League of Peace and of the Russian Esperanto League. He frequently travelled abroad, and a few years ago visited the United States. The case was indirectly connected with recent sensational trials. The witnesses included Baron de Ungern Sternburg, former correspondent in St. Petersburg, of the semi-official Austro-Hungarian News Agency, who was sentenced to four years' imprisonment last November for delivering secret documents to a foreign state, and Mile. Muz Zikko, a sister of the widow of Count Vassill Bouturlin, who was poisoned by Dr. Pantchenko, in 1910.

As a result of the conviction of Captain Postnikoff the government has closed the Esperanto League, which it declared to be a convenient screen for international spies.

AN ANARCHIST AT FIVE

Cincinnati Boy Not Worried When Arraigned in Court.

[By Telegram to the Tribune.]

Cincinnati, Sept. 8.—"He's a downright anarchist," was the characterization given to Enrico Miglie, five years old, to-day in the juvenile court by Professor Florenzo Boriglione, who brought the boy into court for his father, who is a printer.

Professor Boriglione testified that the lad had no regard whatever for household law. "He runs about when he pleases, calls for food when he wants it and sleeps when he feels like it. His mother might as well talk to a brick wall," he said. The charge against the lad, who could not speak English and seemed perfectly at ease in the court, was incorrigibility.

Judge Caldwell ordered a medical examination of the child. He will probably be sent to some institution until his wild spirit is curbed.

NOT FIT TO PRINT

W. C. T. U. Adopts Scathing Anti-Beulah Binford Resolutions.

Louisville, Sept. 8.—Calling on all other Women's Christian Temperance Union assemblies to take similar action, the Jefferson County Woman's Christian Temperance Union meeting, in annual session here to-day, pledged itself and its members to utmost efforts to prevent the appearance here on the stage or moving pictures of Beulah Binford. Resolutions adopted characterized her intent to appear on the stage as "brazen effrontery," and are so severe that local newspapers declined to print the original text.